



A Weekly Family Newspaper—Devoted to Literature, Moral and General News, Agriculture, and the Markets.

BY ROBINSON & LOCKE.

PLYMOU, O., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 1855.

VOLUME II. NO. 25

## THE ADVERTISER

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING  
At Plymouth, Ohio.  
BY ROBINSON & LOCKE.

**TERMS.**  
ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.  
LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as assenting to continue their subscription. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered their discontinuance. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
1 square 1 insertion, 50  
Every subsequent insertion, 25  
1 square, 3 months, \$3.00  
1 square, 6 months, 5.00  
1 square, 1 year, 8.00  
1 column, 1 year, 15.00  
do do 18.00  
do do 22.00  
1 column, 1 year, 30.00

**BOOK AND JOB WORK.**  
Of all styles, neatly executed. We would call the attention of Merchants, Mechanics, Institutions, Societies, &c., to our facilities for Printing. Our type and material is new and of the most fashionable styles. In prices we defy competition.

**MASONIC LODGE.**  
Of Richmond Lodge, are every Monday Evening before the full moon.  
B. F. DAY, W. M.  
J. SUTTERLIN, S. W.  
J. W. McLAUGHLIN, J. W.  
D. BAUGHMAN, Sec'y.

**O. O. F. Plymouth Lodge No. 93.**  
Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.  
W. W. DRENNAN, N. G.  
WELLS ROBERTS, Sec'y.

**H. & W. ROGERS**  
DEALERS IN PROVISIONS, FISH, BUTTER, &c., &c.  
ODD FELLOWS HALL, PLYMOUTH.  
Pure Liquors for Medical Purposes.

**D. HORNBECK,**  
DEALER IN DRY GOODS,  
Groceries, Hardware, &c., &c.  
Will pay cash for Wheat, Wool, Pelts, Seeds and Cattle.

**A. G. ROBINSON & CO.,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF WRAPPING & COFFING PAPER, BONNET BOARDS, &c., &c.  
WHEELING, VA.  
AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Specially Wheeling, Va.

**STOVES! STOVES!**  
**POWERS & KINNEY,**  
HAVE received the fall and winter stock of Cooking and Parlor Stoves, for sale at

**WOOD CO. COAL,**  
of every variety and size, which they offer for sale at

**The Lowest Kind of Prices.**  
Also, a large assortment of TIN WARE, which will be sold cheap. Call and see.

**PLYMOUTH MARBLE WORKS.**  
B. A. A. A.  
I am prepared to furnish at all times, his marble factory, MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, MANTLES, &c., of the best style and finish, of either Italian or American Marble, at prices unequalled in this western country. He has now on hand, and is constantly in receipt of the most splendid specimens of Marble, of all sizes and kinds suitable for Table-tops, Mantle-Pieces, &c.

**PLYMOUTH MILL.**  
ON THE RIVER, east of Plymouth. This mill will crush all kinds of grain, and is ready at all times to grind wheat, buckwheat, corn or chop. The patronage of Plymouth and the surrounding country, is respectfully solicited.

**FLOTH CONSTANTLY ON HAND** for sale at the Mill.  
S. P. WEBBER.  
Plymouth, Sept. 30, 1854.

**I. E. WEBSTER.**  
DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,  
NORTH SIDE OF PUBLIC SQUARE,  
PLYMOUTH, OHIO.

**I. E. WEBSTER,** would inform the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity, that he is prepared to fill all orders, in his line, at the shortest notice. He will keep constantly on hand, a well-selected stock of FAMILY GROCERIES, and Provisions, comprising everything a family may need. He has fitted up in connection with the above, an elegant

**Oyster Saloon,**  
to which he would invite the attention of those fond of the delicacies. They will be served up in every style. This saloon is fitting up in the most stylish for Ladies, Parties, &c.  
Cigars of different varieties, constantly on hand.

**Blacksmithing.**  
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity, that they have taken possession of the shop recently occupied by Mr. Kellogg, where they will carry on the Blacksmithing Business in all its various branches. All work entrusted to our care will be well and promptly executed.—The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. The shop may be found at North end of Sandusky-street.  
WM. & T. WAITE.  
Plymouth, Huron Co., O., Jan. 1, 1855.

**RAILROAD HOUSE,**  
FAIRFIELD, HURON CO., O.  
**A. C. ALLEN, Proprietor.**  
THE above house, which is very pleasantly situated, and the proprietor will spare no pains to make it the public can require in such a hotel. Friends—strangers—all Give us a call.  
June 17, 1854—5555

**NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,**  
MANFIELD, OHIO.  
W. W. Corner of Public Square, opposite the Bank. P. P. MYERS and GEO. W. WARD, Proprietors.

**Hardware.**  
POWERS & KINNEY have on hand a large assortment of Hardware, Nails, Iron, Glass, Sash, Carpenters Tools, &c., for sale low for cash.

**LALEGHENY HOTEL,**  
(Formerly Railroad Hotel),  
P. McINNIS, Proprietor.  
RAILROAD, on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad, on the corner of Sandusky-street, Allegheny City, Pa. per day, Sept. 17

## NEW GOODS.

**First Arrival**  
**NEW GOODS,**  
AT THE

**"Old Head Quarters!"**  
The subscriber would beg leave to stop the Press long enough to announce to the public that he is now, at this time, receiving direct from New York, a

**Large and Splendid Assortment of New Goods!!!**  
Consisting in part of

**Black Silks,**  
**Dress Silks,**  
**Bonnet Silks,**  
**A splendid lot of**  
**Al Wood DeLaines,**  
**Dress Barges,**  
**A very large quantity,**  
**Lavens, Prints,**  
**Gingham,**  
**CLOTHS, and CASSIMERES of my description, SATINETTS, TWEEDS, JEANS, and a large and complete assortment of**

**Summer Goods!**  
Of every possible description, and ten thousand other things, too numerous to try to enumerate, now while the Press is waiting. But finally, I would say that these Goods have been

**Bought for Cash!**  
Therefore, I can and will sell them from 10 to 20 PERCENT CHEAPER

Than any firm who buys on time from 6 to 18 months. All who are in want of Goods will make it pay to call and look at my stock before buying. More next week.  
Yours in great haste,  
E. McDONOUGH.  
Plymouth, April 6, 1854.

**Paints, Oils, &c.**  
ON HAND the largest and most extensive stock of Paints and Oils ever brought into this country.

The attention of those buying or using these articles is respectfully solicited. We can and will sell them cheaper than any dealer in the three counties:

5000 lbs White Lead in Oil,  
1000 lbs Red Lead,  
500 lbs Venetian Red,  
50 lbs Chrome Green,  
50 lbs Chrome Yellow,  
50 lbs English Vermilion,  
500 lbs French Yellow,  
50 lbs Prussian Blue,  
20 lbs Sifted Turpentine,  
15 lbs Linseed Oil,  
9 lbs Lard Oil,  
5 lbs Tallow Oil,  
7 lbs Spem Oil.  
Varieties of all kinds, Paint Brushes, Varnish, &c., Nail do., Tenth do., Hair do., Serbs, &c., &c.

**Well, my Friends!!**  
MONROVILL is said to be all burned, and probably it is indeed. There is hardly a doubt but that it is pretty well scorched. And what I want to say to you now is, that the Knox, the Richmond, and the Ashtabud were so very fortunate in not being consumed in the great conflagration. Yes, notwithstanding the very large amount that each of these companies have insured in and about all most every village in Ohio, they happened to have in this ill-fated block. But if any of these unfortunate individuals who have cut their teeth severely have been so fortunate as to have been insured in any of the above companies, they would just 30 days from the day of the fire, or the day after the loss of time, and which would have been a great relief to them in their affliction. And in conclusion, I am agent for the above and many other good companies, and am always ready and willing to wait upon any and all who desire to avail themselves of the advantages of insurance.

W. W. DRENNAN.  
Plymouth, March 20, '55.

**To those who think of Building this Spring.**  
C. KYRENDALL CO. would particularly ask the attention of Builders. They have in store everything necessary for their use, in the shape of

SASH, GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., &c. And will sell cheaper than any other house of even in this cheap place. We have marked the Goods down to the lowest notch, being determined to come 10 or 15 miles to buy of us. The difference between our prices, and those of other dealers will more than pay the loss of time, and wear and tear of horses. The following is a part of what we have on hand—more on the way, however, in time for the spring trade:

All the different sizes and qualities of Sash.  
100 Boxes superior Window Glass, all sizes.  
5 Tons of white lead, dry and ground.  
2 Tons Zinc Paint, Snow-white.  
10,000 Gallons of Window Sash, all sizes.  
500 lbs Paris Green, and a large stock of colors, consisting of  
Japanese Green, Chrome Yellow, Imperial Green, American Vermilion, Chinese blue,  
Ultramarine Blue, Prussian Blue, Red Lead, Litharge, Venetian Red, Spanish Brown, &c.  
Also Paint Brushes, Varnish Brushes, Bronzes, Gold and Silver Leaf, Coach Varnish, Furniture Varnish, Linseed Oil. The attention of Cash Buyers is invited to my stock. All Goods warranted as represented or no sale.

Plymouth, March 2.  
JAMES MARSON. THOMAS M'GUIRE.

**PLYMOUTH FOUNDRY**  
Mason & McGuire  
THE subscribers having associated themselves in the Foundry and Machine Business, in Plymouth, Huron county, Ohio, in all its various branches, would respectfully call the attention of Mill owners and others to their extensive stock of patterns. They are now prepared to furnish Steam Engines and Mill Gearing at short notice, of almost any desired pattern. They would also inform the Farmers of Huron and Richland counties, that they are now making and will have on hand for spring sale an improved and superior Plough, the right and left Patent Lever, which is fast taking the lead of all other cheap ploughs which have been introduced. They also make the improved Long Plough, Nos. 3 and 5, both right and left; the Horse right and left; the one-horse Corn Plough right and left; several kinds of Cultivators, and Turners, Sleigh Shoes, and everything already made in the Foundry. Cash paid for old metal, copper and brass.

UGAR—Low, crushed and refined, for sale by  
H. & W. ROGERS

## Selected Miscellany

**MY MOTHER-IN-LAW.**  
BY PATIENCE PERKINS.

I am the late Patience Perkins, immortal by my history of 'My Brother Tom,' published originally in the 'Ladies Book,' translated and reprinted in England, and reproduced in this country as an English affair. I married a widower with ten children. If you wish to know why, ask my brother Tom, and he will tell you. So much for my antecedents: now for my 'Mother-in-Law.'

I flatter myself that I have common sense; even my brother Tom admits that as a general rule, though he cites exceptional circumstances. I do know enough to retire into the house when it rains, or to take an omnibus, or spread an umbrella. I have seen children before today, if never any of my own, actually my own, all those of my visitor's, (not a few) and my husband's ten; a former connection; and I do think that my husband's mother might give me credit for some capacity. If marrying a man with ten children is any proof of imbecility, as some people pretend, mother-in-law should, at any rate, be the last to reproach me with it.

I do not know how good a medlar among fruits may be, but I do know that a medlar in one's household affairs is intolerable. I do not know precisely what the first Mrs. Perkins did, but if ever a Coroner's Jury sits upon me, or if the doctor makes a true return to the superintendent of the health-office, I know the verdict in the one case, or the report in the other, will be—'An overdose of mother-in-law.' Mr. Perkins, my dear lord and master, is well. I don't think he killed his first wife, but I do hope I shall never be required to declare, upon oath, what are my firm convictions upon the subject. It might make a disturbance in the family.

If the woman was born for a plague, she is fulfilling her mission. Such a pecked hen! Such a lengthened snore, long drawn out! Such a lean and hungry look! If she were anybody but my husband's mother, I could appeal to him for protection; but I cannot appeal to him to rise up in rebellion against his own flesh and blood, the author of his being. I wish she could be content with the original production, and not imagine that he needs her continual supervision, as an author supervises new editions, and makes alterations in every one!

My welcome to the house was a lamper. Perkins before his marriage, never let me see his mother. Widowers are prompt and artful. Let them but breathe on a maiden with intent to capture, the proverb says, and the end is sure. The fascination of a serpent exerted upon a bird is not more certain. I am half inclined to accuse my husband of duplicity—of obtaining a wife under false pretences; the second edition, too, the monster!

A man's children we expect to be played with, and perhaps the escape from early nursing, Godfrey's cordial, Darby's carminative, teething, and all that sort of thing, is quite an equivalent for any inconvenience which may grow out of being a mother at second hand, with a family capital all ready to commence married life upon. But why did not the creature tell me he was to be taken with this other and extra insurance? Why is not the marriage service altered to meet such cases, thus:

'I, Patience, take thee Timothy (and thy mother), to be my wedded husband, [and mother-in-law] to have and to hold,—and the rest of it.'

I am sure I have and hold more two children of the mother than of the son. Oh, poor me!

My welcome, I said, was a lamper. She kissed me heartily enough—too heartily—for she smelt horribly of snuff. She tasted of it, indeed; if I could believe that any woman put powdered tobacco in her mouth, instead of in the proper place—she is that person. She turned me round and round, and looked me all over with the most wonderful nonchalance. She wondered whether my eyes were black or hazel, suggested caps as part of the toilet of the mother of ten children, and she intended to know my Christian name, as I declined to be very kind and very motherly.

'Besides,' she said, 'I am Mrs. Perkins, and my Mrs. Perkins is enough in one house.' Perkins winced a little at this, for it was not the first time she has told him so. When I answered that my name was Patience, she said—'Patience!—Humph!—You are well named, for you will have a fine time of it. But, lady, we must be cheerful, and begin with a cup of tea. And such a pleasant look she put on to second her invitation! Her face was the habitual incarnation of lamentation, and when she attempts to smile, her features are so unaltered to it that it seems more like a twist of pain than an expression of pleasure.

'You will have a time of it she repeated for my encouragement, as she placed me at the table, behind a wilderness of cups and saucers, and other tea and toast paraphernalia. 'There's no company to-night Patience, just ourselves.' She watched with a hope of contempt as I proceeded to tea and toast the little multitude, but I survived it. I have learned since that with malice prepense, she trusted to disgust and force me to surrender to her direction. The morning at breakfast she hoped to reap the fruits of her manoeuvre. 'Well Patience, she said, 'will you sit at the water, or shall I? (with a motion at the covered pot)—a dignity perhaps, but no success.' 'Now or never,' thought I, and slipped into the seat, and to assert my prerogative once for all.

'Well, then, I must tell you,' says Mr.

ther-in-law, Mr. Perkins does not take much cream, Tim don't take much sugar, James don't take cream, Will don't take sugar, Tom has milk and water, Sally has milk, Jane drinks water, John mustn't pay you coffee, and you are not to give Ruth any butter, Susy has milk and water sweetened, and Lizzie mustn't have any bread.

'Well,' said I, having dispatched Mr. Perkins' cup, 'what does grandmother take?'

'You should have seen her eyes! There were the scintillations of fourteen furies in them. 'Who? Oh, yes, I understand. I—oh, never mind me! I'm nobody!—I am the mother-in-law!'

Then she sobbed and sniffled, and Mr. Perkins was in an unwonted state of excitement and the children exchanged winks and smiles, and I—sat still. If a woman with ten grand children all in one lot, say nothing of their probable consins, is not entitled to the honored name of grandmother pray who is?

So breakfast past. Mother-in-law recovered her serenity before the meal was over. Husband,—dear me, what a word that is for me to write. Husband went about his business, and mother-in-law undertook to invest me with the powerful keys, enlivening our progress through the establishment with some very interesting remarks.

'Mr. Perkins is a very fine man my dear, though I am his mother who says it—very fine man; but he has a dreadful temper, and you must not let him get set against you. He is very easy to please, but you must be particular to get up his shirts carefully, for he will storm like an earthquake at a missing button. He is not at all difficult about his table, but things must be served up right, or he will not eat them. I'm his mother and am used to his ways.

He is very neat and careful, but he never puts anything away, and will keep a person picking up after him all the time; and he wants everything he calls for brought to him just to a minute. He is not at all hard to please when one knows him, only it takes all your thoughts to do it; but I'm used to that.'

This was a pleasant introduction, certainly, to my marital duties. 'Then there's the children,' she continued, 'a nice family as one nest desire. But the oldest—that's Timothy, has picked up some bad habits. He will swear dreadfully, but he's good for all that. And James, that's the second son, is a fine lad and willing; but you must not expose him to temptation by leaving loose money about. Willy is a headful and well-doing boy in the main, but he likes to creep into the store-room. As sure as he eats a handful of raisins, and he will do it when he can, he goes into convulsions. Tom is quiet, but dreadful mischievous sometimes; and there's no harm in the girls, except that they quarrel, as all children will, and want take care of their clothes; no children do. And John he plagues them most to death, and Mr. Perkins has no government over any of them, and you'll have to do it all, my dear; but you must not be discouraged. I'm here, and if they don't mind, just turn them over to me.'

Do you wish to know what I did? Go marry yourself to a widower, ten children and a mother-in-law; place yourself a foreign substance, among three generations of cognates, and you'll find out. I 'just naturally,' as they say out west, went to my room, threw myself on the bed and cried. Tears would provide a dinner. I know, and I know it then, but I did not imagine that any one expected that I should fall at once into providing for the household—I, a stranger, and in a strange place—oh, how strange! I don't know how long I laid there in my half-sleep, half-awake. Presently I heard 'mother,' screamed in a childish treble—'mother! growled in a hoarse, hoarse accent—'mother!' whined—'mother!' shouted—'mother!' mother! mother!

'Who is that wretch of a mother?' I said, angrily, as I bounced from the bed to the glass, and then washed away the traces of my tears. 'Who is the wretch, and why don't she answer?' I did not dream that I could be meant. 'What is the matter?' I asked, opening the door, and running out to find seven or eight of the Perkins young fry sitting on their chairs. 'Who calls?'

'All of us,' said the oldest, as spokesman for the whole. Grandmother said we were to call you mother.'

'But she did not tell you to set up such a horrible concert, did she? If she did, I forbid it. Call me mother, and I'll try to be to you; but never shout the word again, or call me at all when you are near enough for me to hear you speak in your natural voice. Come to me when you want me. Where is your grandmother?'

'She went out and said she would not be in till dinner, and there's no dinner getting ready, and there's nothing to eat and we are all hungry.'

'Go, then, and eat anything you can find.'

'But everything is locked up, and you have the keys. Grandmother said so before she went out.'

'Oh, she did, did she?' said I, laughing and running down stairs over the score a legs and arms. Now I saw the conspiracy. The pantry was speedily unlocked, and the key had not been in the door since. Leaving the children to discuss the lunch, I walked to the kitchen. There sat a great lump of a cook, with her feet on the ashes, and her face turned to me with an expression which said, 'now for the battle!'

'Where's your fire,' said I, 'and what's for dinner?'

'Sure yourself, that's the new musthrees, must tell me what. The old musthrees, told me I was to do nothing till you dig-rhected.'

'Did she? And why did you not come to me hours ago?'

'Sure I was to wait till you bid me.'

'Well, then, I do bid you. Pick up your movables and leave the house; call in the evening and Mr. Perkins' mother will pay you your wages.'

'The girl stared, as if doubting her senses. 'Come, move you are in my way! And she did move, muttering something about upstairs which I did not heed. As my first order and last to that individual was obeyed, I cared not with how little grace she did it. I heard her stop to speak to the children in the pantry. The sound of my foot-steps approaching was enough, and she was off. 'Come children,' I said, 'what's to be had? Your father will be home to dinner presently and we must have it up a hurry.'

Each did his or her part highly amused at what they considered a good frolic. One did one thing, and another something else. The boys brought fuel and water, the girls discovered the edibles and comestibles. A fine dish of ham and eggs, a cold joint, a pie—a decidedly pie-nic affair—we served up to a moment. Perkins came in, and we twelve were seated in the best possible humor of pleased excitement. I had found my way straight to the hearts of the children, and had no fears for the rest.

Mother-in-law walked in as we were enjoying ourselves. A strange expression of disappointment came over her face at seeing everything so neat on the table. 'I ought to make you an apology for being so late,' she said, 'but I make allowances for a young housekeeper, and did not think you could be so punctual.' 'No thanks to you, thought I, but I said nothing. No sooner was mother-in-law down to the table than she was up again, and calling 'Charlotte,' at the head of the kitchen stairs.

'What's the matter?' I asked.

'That stupid girl of one! She has put on a dirty table cloth, and the old knives and the steel forks; and there's no spoon for the gravy—and this table bread—and—I'm sure my son can't abide such a table!'

'Then it must be that he finds fault with I dismissed Charlotte's quarters of an hour ago, at which time she had not taken a step towards dinner. Since then the children and I have got this up such as it is impromptu.'

'And a very good dinner too,' said Perkins. 'I don't desire a better.'

Mother-in-law gave him an angry glance, and then turning to me and said with forced composure.

'You don't mean that you have turned a girl out of doors without warning, who has lived here for five years?'

'I did not use physical force, certainly, but I did employ very powerful moral sanctions. We are too strong in young girls to tolerate kitchen impertinence.'

'Such was the coup d'etat, or rather coup de cuisine, with which I inaugurated myself. It was effectual. Mother-in-law was completely checkmated, and my authority was established. Perkins is a sensible man. Widowers are generally experienced and wise. As a matter of prudent investment, let me recommend the young lady who has loved to lay out, to expend it upon a widower's wife to be had. Such is my experience. My husband left the whole management of the house to me, and I must say that I have succeeded wonderfully. The children are not at all the nuisances that their affectionate grandparents represented them. Indeed they have become in a couple of years quite models, Perkins said, and he knows them best of course. I stuck to my text. I had rather have twenty children all 'mothering' me at once than brother Tom.

But the Mother-in-law—oh, dear! She is the thorn in my side. I can't discharge her as I did the girl, or unmanage her as I can the children. Perkins talks of buying her an annuity, that she may set up house-keeping on her own account. I almost wish he would—and yet I don't want her to get up a grand claim for sympathy on the plea that I have separated mother and child, turned her out of doors, and twenty other horrid things, as she would be sure to do.

It is three months since I saw the preceding till now. I opened my portfolio this fine May morning. Do you know the world looks very cheerful to me now? I have a new stake in it. As I said, I opened my papers, and have been quite amused at my own nonsense about the old lady, which I had really entirely forgotten. Family cares put the pen aside, and, unhappily, letters to friends even, are quite unheeded. But I must just remark by way of conclusion, that mother-in-law has become useful as well as ornamental. She thinks herself indispensable. Well, I've no objection. Employment keeps her out of mischief, and I give her the baby to hold.

UNFORTUNATE ERICSSON.—The Ericsson invention is at an end. The experiment is conceded to be a failure, and poor Ericsson is a ruined man. He had spent all his fortune in building his colossal ship, and in the experiments he has made on the vessel. He has done more, he has spent all his wife's fortune, which was great, and she too is ruined. But the worst of all that it has led to such recrimination and alienation that they have separated, never to be united again perhaps. Had he been successful, his name would have been enrolled with that of Columbus, Newton, Fulton, and other men of illustrious renown. But he has failed: he has lost all; he has introduced ruin into a once loving and happy home, and the world looks coldly on and says, 'I told you so.'

NOTA BENE.—We take the following from an Ohio paper: 'Notis' is here in Bi. In that Noe person is pur. Mitted in to Ke Ena Nuts uv Ene Kid out av Mi Weds Mi Hoggz Must Live Lake out.'

THE want of leisure is often only the want of inclination.

The longer the saw of contention is drawn, the hotter it grows.

It is easy to wish for heaven, but difficult to get a heavenly mind.

All news are swallow-winged, but what is good walks on crutches.

Vague, injurious reports are no men's lies, but all men's carelessness.

A quiet mind, like other blessings, is more easily lost than gained.

Men with few faults are the least anxious to discover those of others.

Gold is the God, the wife, the friend, and the money-monger of the world.

Strong passions work wonders when there is strong reason to curb them.

Nothing elevates us so much as the presence of a spirit similar yet superior to our own.

The ear of a friend is the sanctuary of evil reports; there alone they are safely preserved.

Truth itself is of no value, only as it conduces to upright, holy, and benevolent practices.

Men of a lively turn and generous hearts should be born to fortune; gain them they seldom will.

It is a solemn truth, there is much in all Christians to render their love to Christ susceptible.

Wherever you see persecution, there is more than a probability that truth lies on the persecuted side.

## TREASURES.

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The promises are wells of comfort to the church; and prayer and the means of grace are as vessels to draw the water out of these wells.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be really what we would appear to be.

A man who tells nothing, or who tells all, will equally have nothing told him.

Knowledge may give weight, but accomplishments only give lustre, and many more